

Edgefield Advertiser

Established 1835.

J. L. MIMS, Editor

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No communications will be published unless accompanied by the writer's name.

Cards of Thanks, Obituaries, Resolutions and Political Notices published at advertising rates.

The hatred of those who are the most nearly connected, is the most inveterate.

—TACITUS.

Wednesday, July 7.

If Huerta should follow the way of Holt, not many tears would be shed.

A sojourn at Chick Springs will convince you of the effectiveness of nature's remedy.

We have decided to stay out of reach of the 1,196 hotel proprietors in San Francisco this summer.

We are still looking for that aggressive spring campaign which the Allies promised in the dead of winter.

We haven't yet observed that any of the army of pesky paragraphers have referred to the President as a "gay widower."

The rains may descend and the floods may come but the "drought" is never broken at Montreat—so say some of the newspaper men.

And still the wonder grows that Joe Sparks, who can keep up the spirits of any crowd, ascended and descended Mount Mitchell without a snake bite.

Governor Manning has appointed a sheriff for Fairfield county, but unless the people punish the slayers of sheriff Hood what encouragement has he to enforce the law?

In an address before the International Press Congress, Mr. Bryan favored the signing of editorials and news items but he balks when it comes to signing a note the Kaiser.

That fellow in Mobile who stored \$2,000 worth of liquor in his home must have thought national prohibition is near at hand and provided against the approaching "drought."

"Evelyn Won't Testify Against Her Husband"—Headline. It is within the range of possibilities that Thaw and his former other half—whether better or worse half, we can not say—may yet be re-united.

Had you ever thought of how the European war will ultimately affect our citizenship? Should the Germans win, about every other man you meet will be either a German or of German extraction, and should the Allies win, the German portion of the 100,000,000 people will show a sudden and very decided diminution.

Evidence of Improved Conditions.

All along the line there has been for the past three months evidence of a gradual return to normal business conditions in the South, and particularly in this section. However, that which unmistakably indicates a decided improvement is the re-instatement of more than 700 employees by the Southern railroad, this increase in the reduced force being necessary on account of an increase in volume of business. Should cotton command a good price next fall, the restoration to normal conditions will be almost complete, in spite of the war.

Federal Aid in Marketing Cotton.

It has been a long, long time since southern farmers received as much consideration at the hands of the government officials in Washington as they are now receiving. Not within our recollection has any former administration been so considerate of the South as is the Wilson administration. Already steps are being taken to aid in marketing the cotton crop. Think of such action being taken ninety days before the heavy movement of the crop begins. The Federal reserve board has appointed a committee, with W. P. G. Harding, a banker from Alabama, as chairman, to examine into conditions in order to determine the best way of handling the cotton crop of 1915. Hereafter the cotton growers have to shift for themselves. The aid which the reserve board can and will give, indirectly, will be of incalculable benefit next fall. Further action of the board will be watched with interest.

Demand For Artificial Limbs.

Along with large orders that are coming to America from Europe for war supplies also come numerous orders for artificial limbs. The makers of artificial limbs in France, England and Russia can not supply 10 per cent. of the demand. Recently a American manufacturer of artificial limbs was invited to confer with European surgeons and he learned that in Paris and vicinity alone, there were 15,000 soldiers who had lost one or more limbs, and it is estimated that in all of the belligerent countries there are even now 50,000 men who have had one or more limbs amputated. This is appalling when compared to the figures of the Civil War. As a result of the entire four years of war there were only 11,000 amputated survivors on the Federal side, and assuming that there were a like number of the Confederates there were approximately 22,000 persons in line for artificial limbs at the close of the war.

Predatory Wealth a Menace.

Under the new financial system which will be an enduring monument to the Woodrow Wilson administration, the regional reserve banks take from Wall Street some of the power that it wielded in the past through the accumulation of almost countless millions from all parts of the country. While henceforth the South and West will, in some measure at least, be able to assert their independence, yet the old financial system had been in operation so long that the combined wealth of a few dozen men in New York has become such a power as to be almost able to defy any new financial system. These immense fortunes of predatory wealth have in their operations upon a colossal scale gained sufficient momentum to sweep everything before them, becoming a menace to the country. So inconceivably great are the fortunes of the New York brokers, bankers and capitalists that they are no longer hampered to any great extent in their operations by laws designed to prevent further advantage resulting from the congestion of wealth in Wall Street.

The figures recently given out from the treasury department in Washington, showing the amount of income tax collected for the fiscal year which closed June 30 and the amounts paid by States, enable one to form some idea of the unequal distribution of wealth. Of the \$79,828,675.27 collected last year under the income tax law, the enormous sum of \$27,638,766.17 was collected in New York, while only \$161,401.95 was collected in South Carolina. The relative wealth of the two States is indicated by these figures. In fact, the difference is even greater than indicated by these government figures, for one is constrained to believe that there are more income "tax dodgers" in New York than in South Carolina.

The preponderance of mills, foundries and factories of all kinds in the North, which preponderance was made possible by this immense wealth, enables that section to supply the foreign demand for practically everything except farm products, which are supplied of necessity by the South and West. A statement given out Monday by J. P. Morgan & Company, New York bankers, showed that this firm alone, acting for the governments of England and France, has purchased more than \$500,000,000 worth of war supplies. It would be interesting to know what portion of this large sum of foreign capital found its way to the South. Generally we furnish the raw material at about the cost of production and the North furnishes the finished product at an enormous profit.

This advantage which the North has gained through its accumulated wealth of the past will delay the coming of the day when the South can become an independent people, financially speaking.

County Demonstration Agent P. N. Lott was in Edgefield Monday and told The Advertiser's representative that Mr. W. T. Walton has the finest crop that he has ever seen at this season of the year. And you know Mr. Lott knows what a fine crop is.

Sympathy Extended.

Although somewhat belated, due to our absence last week attending the Press association, we can not refrain from extending our sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. McKie in their hour of sorrow, having lost their second twin son, little Harold, he on June 23 having joined his little brother who several weeks before was taken to the Heavenly home to await the devoted parents. A beautiful tribute is paid little Harold elsewhere in this issue.

An Easy, Pleasant Laxative.

One or two Dr. King's New Life Pills with a tumbler of water at night. No bad, nauseating taste; no belching gas. Go right to bed. Wake up in the morning, enjoy a free, easy bowel movement, and feel fine all day. Dr. King's New Life Pills are sold by all Druggists, 36 in an original package, for 25c. Get a bottle to-day—enjoy this easy, pleasant laxative.—2

What Others Say

Donned Other Garb.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to wear a new paper collar every Sunday?—Gaffney Ledger. He's wearing a Palm Beach suit and a soft wash collar and scorching up and down the street in a touring car.—Spartanburg Journal.

Let's Maintain Our Honor.

There are those who suggest that one of the immediate advantages of war with Germany would be the seizure by the United States of \$100,000,000 worth of interned ships now in American harbors. We do not like the sound of that. As advantageous as might be the possession of \$100,000,000 worth of ships, it will pay us much better to rely on the fair and honest way.—Yorkville Enquirer.

Germany Will Absorb Austria.

Every nation has found apologists except Austria. Every nation has credit except Austria. Every nation has its own dependable military establishment except Austria. The only standing that the distressed Dual Kingdom now has, moral or financial, seems due to Germany. And it is possible that whatever is left of Austria after the war will be incorporated in the new German empire.—Anderson Intelligencer.

Liquor Worse Than Bullets.

Announcement has been made that Mr. Bryan is going to stump Kentucky in behalf of prohibition. Good. It will be remembered that Lloyd George is on record as saying that alcohol has done more harm to the British cause than German bullets. Kentucky furnishes more liquor than any other state, and to the extent Mr. Bryan may be able to curtail the supply, he will help the cause of America, whether the men are called upon to go to war or not.—Yorkville Enquirer.

Who's for Better Sanitation.

A piece of refuse in the street, or yard, or elsewhere, is just one piece and is easily picked up. But when it is allowed to remain from day to day and is joined by others and still others it soon becomes an unsightly, dirty and filthy collection of rubbish, a detriment to the good name of the town, and a menace to the health of our people. Who's for picking them up this summer? Who's for improvement, and progress, and more sanitary measures? If left for one or two persons to do, it will never be done. If everybody does it, there will soon be nothing left to be done.—Darlington News and Press.

Smile Provokers

Newlywed—My angel, I wish you wouldn't paint.

Mrs. Newlywed—Now, Jack, have you ever seen an angel that wasn't painted?—Philadelphia Record.

Sir, your daughter has promised to become my wife.

"Well, don't come to me for sympathy; you might know something would happen to you, banging around here five nights a week."

Little Robert rushed into the kitchen one day and asked his mother what kind of pie she was making. "Lemon meringue pie," she answered.

The little fellow disappeared, but presently returned. "Mama, he asked, what did you say is the pie's middle name?"

What are you doing with those snow-balls?" asked the old gentleman suspiciously a few days before Christmas.

"Sellin' 'em, sir. Sellin' 'em three for a penny, and them what can't afford to buy 'em gets 'em for nuffin'."

"Ah, indeed said the old gentleman, I'll buy the entire lot."

John had worked forty-two years for a corporation and decided to retire. In consideration of his long and faithful service the company arranged to give him a sum of money and asked the German foreman to present it to him in a little speech. Accordingly the foreman said:

"John, you haf vorked for dis company more ash forty years?"

"Yes."

"And you vos going to kvit?"

"Yes."

"Vell de company vos so glad der asked me to hand you dis hundred dollars."

He was deeply in love with his wife, but awfully careless about money matters. He started away on a long business trip leaving her short of money, and promised to send her a check—which he forgot to do. The rent came due and she telegraphed:

"Dead broke. Landlord insistant. Wire me money."

Her husband answered:

"Am short myself. Will send check in a few days. A thousand kisses."

Exasperated, his wife replied:

"Never mind money. I gave landlord one of the kisses. He was more than satisfied."

Whiskey and Heat

The scene was a sleeper on a Frisco train between Memphis and Birmingham. It was 11 o'clock on a hot morning in June. The thermometer had registered over 90 for several days. A fairly fat passenger sat in the smoking compartment. He was in his shirt sleeves. By taking things easy he managed to keep fairly cool. When the train stopped at Supple he bought a lunch from a basket.

"Do your sandwiches contain a whole chicken piece?" he asked.

"Some of them have a half chicken," was the reply.

"Then give me one with half a chicken in it."

He bought his lunch and returned with it to the smoking compartment. The "butch" came along and sold our fairly fat friend a bottle of non-alcoholic beverage. He opened his grip; took out a full quart of whiskey; poured three fingers into a cup; filled the cup with the purchased beverage, and drank it down. He offered me a pull at his bottle. I declined.

He ate his lunch, including the half chicken. Then he began to sweat, and the sweat rolled. In half an hour he was as hot as a broiled lobster, and as wet as a dishrag.

Now, why did he do it? He was not on a jag. He did not have a "still on." His mind was as clear as a bell. He knew what he was doing. It was not sociability, or to be a good fellow, or to be swagger. He did because it was coming lunch time and he was of the opinion that a nice little drink and a lunch would make him happy, comfortable and contented. His judgment was poor, and he paid the price.

To drink whiskey on a hot day is like throwing kerosene on a fire. Within a few minutes the whiskey was circulating in his blood and burning to form heat. Furthermore it was sending the blood into the skin, and an excess of hot blood in the skin makes one feel better than he is. Whiskey can not make any thing but heat and energy, and when a man sits quietly in a sleeping car all the whiskey goes to heat. Then he added the meat lunch.

There are those who claim that the act of digesting makes heat. The best opinion seems to be that, while the act of digestion does not of itself produce heat, in the process of digestion, foods, especially meats, immediately liberate some heat. At any rate, after eating the amount of heat made by the body increases.

This man had to spend some hours in that hot car. He should have figured on how to keep cool. He could not get any exercise except the exercise of breathing, sitting up, and a few similar acts. He needed little food to repair waste. He certainly needed no whiskey.

Had he been a man of good judgment he would have gone without his necessary meal or eaten an apple or orange and drunk a lemonade. He would have drunk about six glasses of water between breakfast and supper. By following that plan he would have had a comfortable ride.—Dr. Evans in The State.

A Good Brood Mare a Most Valuable Asset.

There is no property as valuable to a farmer as a good brood mare. She does the work of a mule and can raise a colt each year. Last year I bought a registered saddle mare, giving \$350 for her. She was in foal by a registered stallion in Kentucky. She foaled a beautiful colt, for which I am offered \$175.

I have known many farmers to keep one old mule for 15 or more years—and die poor, rather than to change for a brood mare. If you will show me a farmer with a pair of brood mares working on his farm, nine times out of ten I can show you a farmer that is out of debt, with a good credit. There is more profit received from colts than anything a farmer can raise.

Farmers do not consider the great value of a high-class jack or registered stallion in each neighborhood. The Southern country pays out thousands upon thousands of dollars for horses and mules each year, when they have the greatest stock country on earth—short winters, cheap barns, and can raise all kinds of feeds.

Our farmers need only to study the livestock business, and get busy and raise more feed and less cotton. Read the agricultural papers, especially The Progressive Farmer; advertise what you have to sell—there are plenty of buyers. I gave The Progressive Farmer an ad. a few days ago, to sell a couple of jacks, and they were sold within two weeks. I thought once I would have to hire a stenographer to answer my letters.—"J. G." in Progressive Farmer.

DR. KING'S NEW LIFE PILLS
The Pills That Do Cure.

Constipation Causes Most Ills.

Accumulated waste in your thirty feet of bowels causes absorption of poisons, tends to produce fevers, upsets digestion. You belch gas, feel stuffy, irritable, almost cranky. It's your condition. Eliminate this poisonous waste by taking one or two Dr. King's New Life Pills tonight. Enjoy a full, free bowel movement in the morning—you feel so grateful. Get an original bottle, containing 36 pills, from your Druggist to-day for 25c.—3

THE CITADEL

The Military College of South Carolina

Announced as "Distinguished Military College" by U. S. War Department. Full courses in Civil Engineering, Science, English and Modern Languages. Confers B. S. and C. E. degrees. All expenses pay cadets from South Carolina, \$282.00 a year. A scholarship worth \$300.00 a year is vacant from Edgefield county, and will be filled by competitive examination at the county seat on the 13th day of August, 1915.

For necessary information and blanks apply to—

COL. O. J. BOND,
The Citadel, Charleston, S. C.

Reward Offered.

I hereby offer a reward of \$25 for the arrest and delivery to the sheriff of Edgefield county of Richard McKelvy, colored, who, notwithstanding the fact that he has a lawful wife living, eloped with my daughter, Clarisa Gordon, on June 9, 1915. I desire to have him punished to the fullest extent of the law. McKelvy is six feet in height, of black complexion, has scar on left side of face, weighs about 140 pounds, and is about 30 years of age.

George M. Gordon.
Pleasant Lane, S. C.

Notice to Debtors and Creditors.

All persons indebted to the estate of Jackson Talbert, deceased, are requested to make payment either to Messrs. Sheppard Bros., my attorneys, or to Dr. R. M. Fuller, my agent. All parties having claims against said estate are requested to present them properly attested, either to my attorneys, or to my agent above named.

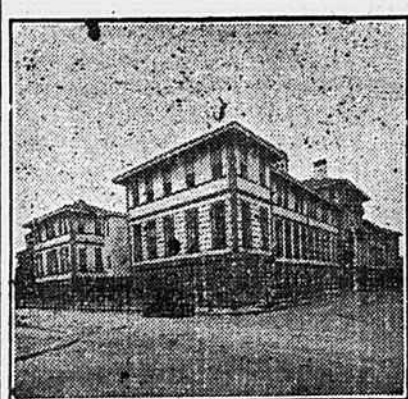
MINNIE TALBERT,
Administratrix.
June 24, 1915—2t.

FARM LOANS!

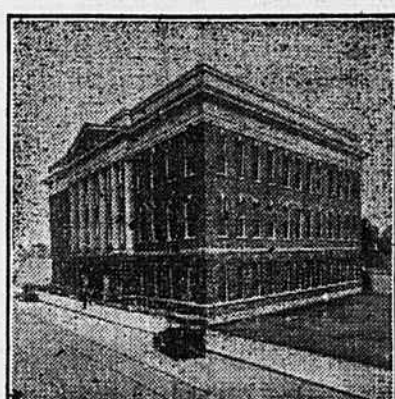
Long-Term Loans to Farmers a Specialty.

Your farm land accepted as security WITHOUT ENDORSEMENT or other COLLATERAL. Unlimited funds immediately available in denominations of Three Hundred and up. Established 1892.

JAS. FRANK & SON, Augusta, Ga.



ROPER HOSPITAL



COLLEGE BUILDING

Medical College of the State of South Carolina

CHARLESTON, S. C.

Schools of Medicine and Pharmacy—owned and Controlled by the State

Eighty-seventh session begins October 1, 1915—Ends June 1, 1916.

Fine new three-story building immediately opposite Roper Hospital. Laboratories of Chemistry, Bacteriology, Anatomy, Physiology, Pathology, Clinical Pathology, Pharmacology and Pharmacy provided with new, modern equipment.

The Roper Hospital, one of the largest and best equipped hospitals in the South, contains 218 beds, and with an extensive out-patient service, offers unsurpassed clinical advantages.

Practical work in dispensary for pharmaceutical students. Two years graduated service in Roper Hospital with six appointments each year.

Department of Physiology and Embryology in affiliation with the Charleston Museum.

Ten full-time teachers in laboratory branches. For catalog address: OSCAR W. SCHLEETER, Registrar, CHARLESTON, S. C.

Notice to Housewives!



We desire to call the attention of the good women of Edgefield and vicinity to the fact that we can supply them with boiled ham, sliced by our up-to-date machine.

A quick meal can be had without standing over the hot stove by ordering ready cooked meats from us.

Ham, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Bacon, and Fresh Meats of all kinds constantly on hand. Large stock of Fancy Groceries.

H. H. SANDERS

Spray With Red Devil Lye

Makes old orchards produce; doubles the yield of garden and truck. Buy a can at your grocer's, spray and grow prize winners. Write For Booklet.

Wm. Schield Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

RED DEVIL LYE

RED DEVIL SPRAY FOR GROWING TRUCK

NEVER CLOGS TWO 5 CANS

MAKES 40 GALLONS